



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

he was raised by his own superior nature; but these afflictions reached, and seated themselves, in his manly heart. In a word, in all his trials and conflicts in the world (and Heaven had given its share) he triumphed, where it was an honour to triumph, and he fell, where the best and most exalted natures are soonest subdued."

In the course of the evening he made the following short addition.

"A great man has just disappear-

ed from amongst us, great in mind, great in integrity, though of an humble station amongst us, my beloved, my honoured friend, the revered, the loved and lamented RUSHTON, the man who in high and proud disdain of the influence of times, persons, or circumstances, maintained through life, an unshaken fidelity to the great and imperishable principles of public liberty."

DETACHED ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

DANCING PREFERRED TO LITERATURE.

A PROFESSOR of the accomplishment of dancing makes upwards of £800 a year by her talents in this line, a sum far exceeding the profits of two or three schools for nobler pursuits. Mothers attend their daughters to the dancing school to watch their motions, and the graces of their attitudes, but seldom accompany them in the pursuits which tend to the cultivation of MIND. They thus tacitly admit the inferiority of their intellectual powers. They can comprehend dancing, but they are unqualified to render assistance in the education of the understanding. Such mothers act prudently. Their interference would only mar the work of a good instructress. I am however always disgusted when I behold mothers act so irrationally.

K.

RARE INSTANCE OF SELF DENIAL IN MEMBERS OF CORPORATIONS.

There is a peculiar bye-law of the corporation of Durling, which the members of the council au-

nually take an oath to observe, originating in a liberal and disinterested spirit, and which from its salutary tendency, deserves to be followed by other corporations. By it they bind themselves to take no lease of any part of the public property under their management, nor to purchase any part of it; neither to receive any gratification out of the public funds, under a pretence of a reward for their trouble in going about the affairs of the borough.

(*Garnett's tour in Scotland.*)

So praiseworthy a practice has not been imitated in Belfast.

MODERN SUPERSTITION.

However we may pique ourselves on living in an enlightened age, and look back with a contemptuous inquiry into the ignorant prejudices of our ancestors, yet without searching into the dark ages of superstition we may discover absurdities existing at this present time. The following instance will illustrate this point. In the year 1810, W. Roots being on a tour through the Highlands of Scotland, visited the city of Glasgow, and in passing one

of the principal streets in the neighbourhood of the Trone Church, observed a crowd of people assembled round a large pump, waiting their separate turns for water; and although the pump had two spouts for the evacuation of the water, he took notice that one of the spouts was plugged up, no one attempting to fill his vessel from that source, while each was waiting till the rest were served, sooner than draw the water from the spout in question.

On inquiring into the cause of this proceeding, the traveller was informed by an intelligent gentleman that though one and the same handle produced the same water from the same well through either of the spouts, yet the populace, and even better informed people, had for a number of years conceived an idea, which had been handed down from father to son, that the water when drawn from the hindermost spout would be of an unlucky and poisonous nature. This vulgar prejudice is from time to time kept afloat, as by the despised spout being never used, a kind of impurity collects in it, and the water, when suffered from curiosity to pass through it, at first runs foul; this tends to carry conviction still farther to these ignorant people, who with the most solemn assurances protest that it is certain death to taste of the water so drawn, and no arguments could divest them of their superstitious conceit, though the well has been repeatedly cleaned out, by order of the magistrates, and the internal mechanism of the pump explained to them. Need we be surprised at the bigoted ignorance of the ruder ages either in Great Britain, or in less civilized regions, when we witness facts so grossly superstitious obtaining credit in our own time?

(*Athenæum.*)

PECULIARITY OF AN OLD BACHELOR.

The following advertisement has appeared in the *Morning Chronicle* of December 7th; it affords a curious specimen of the many items which are necessary to constitute comfort in the mind of the writer. He certainly may be supposed not to be singular in his ideas, yet happily for mankind such characters are rare.

"For apartments next month. This address is intended for genteel private families and tradesmen in a neat quiet line of business, native or foreigner, whose houses are furnished in the present proper style, with such articles as are more for use than ornament. An elderly gentleman of regular habits and punctuality in his engagements, not exercising either trade or profession, endeavours to discover all the conveniences he has need of in far less space than where he now resides, in a small, well-regulated family, such as he is about to quit, who would not admit any other lodger or boarder, and would accommodate him with a suite of rooms on the first or the ground floor. The sitting room to be of a moderate size, with a sofa in proportion, so as easily to be moved; the bed-chamber light and airy, with a clothes press and a small chest of drawers, a spacious light dressing closet, having a capacious bookcase, or such conveniences, with folding doors to the shelves, or spring curtains thereto to serve in lieu thereof, and if there be a fireplace therein the more agreeable; a water closet will also be desirable therein or contiguous thereto: a proper place apart for baggage, and below stairs a larder and such other conveniences as may be required for his table necessaries, though he needs not many dishes, having but few visitors; a servant

of the family, in which there should be two at the least, equal to their duty, to be allowed to attend him, and that as punctually as if he were one of themselves, should he not have one of his own. With a view to avoid useless applications, he is at the expence of so long an advertisement to describe what he aims at. He requires a light easy staircase, and an airy space behind, as well as in front of the house. No corner house nor any in the vicinity of noisy work, nor narrow street would suit him, and if there be a shop a private door is indispensable, and spring blinds to the windows also, should there not be drop curtains thereto. It is not mere lodgings nor yet state rooms he seeks, but a house fitted up in a more complete manner than ordinary, and within the prescribed limits (occupied by proper persons) in which he means to reside as his home; his continuance will depend on the attendance and disposition that will be manifested towards him in the family. Those who may think fit to address him should be at once explicit, no communication could otherwise be attended to. The situation desired

will be perceived from what follows, and none beyond such limits would answer the end in view, viz. from the Strand to the River, between Somerset House and Whitehall; between the Haymarket and St. James's street, below Piccadilly; in any of the best streets about Covent Garden, from Long acre to the Strand; between Burlington Gardens and Conduit-street, or in those high Hanover-square, as Princes, Hanover, or Maddox-street, or in those between Soho and Leicester-squares; or in Marlborough, Poland, Brewer, Pulteney, or Sackville-street; or in any spacious respectable court, place or square, provided it be between the lines indicated, and not to exceed the terms herein proposed, viz. from £.6 to £.8 per month, or from £.60 to £.85 per annum for the first floor furnished, including plate, linen, washing, and attendance, and for the ground floor in just proportion. Letters, post paid, stating concisely the particulars, with real name and address, to be directed to D. F. P. New Chapter Coffee-house, Duke's-court, Bow-street, Covent-garden."

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE WANING MOON.

As forth I strayed at close of day,
In pensive musing mood,
From thought to thought, bewildered tost,
In search of earthly good.
God, pity erring man! I cried,
And as I craved the boon,
I raised my humid eyes to heaven,
And saw the waning moon.

This object to my restless mind,
A new impulsion gave,
But troubled thoughts still crowded there,
Like wave propelling wave;

BELFAST MAG. NO. LXXVII.

The mental eye no concord found,
All, all seemed out of tune;
And thus within my heart I raved,
And view'd the waning moon.

My life, alas! is on the wane,
Its sun has shed his beams,
Dark clouds obscure each dreary view,
Through which no sun-beam gleams.
Sun-beams of joy! ye once were mine,
But ah! ye vanished soon,
And musing now on blessings flown,
I view the waning moon.

But why oppress'd, my heavy heart,
Since life is on the wane,

M M M